

he Haunted Cave

ng to take a chance and ask you to shine out of her at night, an' once he come along. Won't you? We're going to explore that big cave on the brimstone light an'-" hill back of the old quarry. They say

Everybody laughed so loudly at that.

It's haunted, you know. We Wolves that he could not go on and Eddie intend to explore every crack and cranny of it and it'll be stacks of fun."

not scared, of course," con-Inued Harold, "but this business may he dangerous. I bet we'll see some excitement. You know what they say asked Harold. about the cave. Well, maybe you don't because you're a stranger here ye fearless Welves!" but it's a-plenty, believe met That's along with us. Billy McNeal's our living in the cave-" President this month and we got to He never stops for anything, much track!" less to think. He hops right into ev-

Jimmy was very willing to go and he was much pleased to see that his Bill. cousin Harold had enough confidence in him to feel the way he did.

long to The Pack."

The Pack was to meet at the old Jim and Harold arrived the rest of the "Come, O ye Wolves, follow me?" "Wolves." four boys, were already there. They looked at Jim as if they did not know whether to object to buildly into the yawning cave. him or not. But they all liked Harold. so perhaps that was why they let the Harold to his cousin. "but you stay outside boy stay.

The cave which they were to explore help." ould be seen on the side of the thickv-wooded hill.

ver the meadow. "It must be a big one" Jim

know of." When they reached the cave they to explore. Each Wolf had brought something to cut and this "grub" was spread out before the leader, who di-

ided it among his followers.

IMMY." said Harold, "you don't She's haunted, all right," replied belong to The Pack and it's sort Roy. There're hollow groans come of against the rules to bring out- out of her and old Tim Baldly said side fellows with us but I'm go- that often green brimstone lights saw a shape dancing in the green

Powers, one of the Wolves, said: "I anny of it and it'll be stacks of fun." guess maybe old Tim's cider's getting "I'd like to go first rate," said hard."

"Well, none of us is scared," said Bill. "Come on, ye Wolves!"

"Are we all going in together?" "Sure," cried Bill. "Follow me, O

"B-but." faltered Roy. "old Tim

one reason why I want you to come says he thinks there's a wild animal The boys began to examine the

dern erything he says no matter what, ground about them for tracks. Eddie That's one of our rules, 'And Billy, found a curious one, "Look!" he though he's a peach in lots of ways, cried, "What is it?" The other's clusthe reckless-est feller you ever saw. tered around and Bill said: "A bear's

After that even he did not care to erything. You never saw such a feller, go into the cave until John Faber sud-Now, if you come along, you won't dealy exclaimed: "Why, its got seven have to mind him 'cause you don't be- toes and there never was a seven-toed bear, that I know of!"

"Then t'isn't a bear track," said

"It's a spook," cried Roy, who halfbelieved in them.

"And you call yourself a Wolf!" ex-Wilson barn that afternoon and when claimed the leader. * reproachfully.

He picked up a stout club which was his sceptre of office and started "I got to mind him." whispered

out here. Jim. and be ready if we need Jimmy wendered what he could do against a full-sized Grizzly, but he

"It looks like a giant showing his nedded his head and gave Harold a said Harold as they trudged reassuring thump on the back. a weapon. It happened that right step.

large boulders. all sat down to rest before beginning climb up there and if a bear or any- broke off several large pieces from a that Tim's face was painted black and him."

So up he climbed and waited. He torch high in the air he stepped into had to faugh, waited and waited and waited. The the cave, Now then," said that. 'Roy, you cooler, What had flappened to the the cave grew lower, so low, in fact, part or the part of th

he could. Only the echoes responded. That is, was it only echoes? Jim thought he heard a faint answering

What should he do? Ought he to

found it was after five. They had with his bundle of extra torches. The saw a white thing like a ghost and we been gone three hours at least. Ter- smoke from his lighted torch almost rible thoughts flashed through his suffocated him, but by its light he saw brain as he slid down from his perch avstrange sight. It was the back and cautiously approached the cave. view of a man in overalls with some-At the entrance he cupped his hands, thing white over his head. The man filled his lungs and yelled as loud as was squatting on his hands and knees.
he could. Only the echoss responded. "Hi, there!" yelled Jimmy, and the gure moved.
"Jim!" cried Harold's voice. "Save said:
"Jim, if it hadn't been for you figure moved.

"I will!" replied Jim. "I'll set the



"You Stay Out Here, Jim. And Be Ready If We Need Help"

"It is," "said Bill McNeal, "and it's over the entrance was a sort of shelf to his friends? No, he must go after boys," never been explored before that I of rock on which lay a number of them alone. He had no weapon but "Cor

afternoon Sun waned and the air grew. He had gone only a few steps when us a sersy. We digot into the narrow cooler. What had flappened to the the cave grew lower, so low, in fact, part of the cave when he earne at us

after the Pack had disappeared into haif an hour to bring someone from | "Chadon't yer do that?" the queer the cave he began looking around for the nearest house even if he can every figure exclaimed. "It's only old Tim. Meanwhile what would happen I was havin' a bit of fun with the

"Come out then!" said Jim, sternly, remembered that fire was one thing of He backed out followed by old Tin "Just the thing!" thought Jim, "I'll which all animals are afraid. He and the Pack. In the light they saw thing comes out I'll push a boulder on dead pine limb and lighted one at the the front of him was draped in a eamp fire. Then carrying his lighted sheet. He looked so found the bo,

"Gee" exclaimed B. ". "He did give And both decided they would never

dassn't move or anything. He just sat there and glared at us. Oh my! you-wait!"

"Don't you do it!" cried old Tim. "Let's be quits an' I'll give you my old wolf skin fer your club." This satisfied them all and then Bill

we do to repay you?"

was done.

RAPID CHANGE

What word which means together vill, if the two middle letters change laces mean apart? Answer: United, Untied,

MR. SCARE-HIS-SON SEES A **GHOST**

R. Thoughtless Scare-his-son, M. I houghtless Scare-his-son Used to have a lot of fun— Saying, "Now my little Thomas Will you mind me as you promise? If your manners are unruly, I am here to tell you truly,

The garbage man will have to come And pull you with him by the thumb."

Poor Thomas shivered in his boots And thought that garbage men were brutes.

Till one day little Mary Smile Of dreadful, big, black garbage men.

And Mary laughed because she knew That nothing he believed was true: That garbage men were good and kind As any humans you could find.

So Thomas went back home that night And made himself a perfect fright: He wrapped up in a great big sheet And looked a ghost from head to feet, shut our eyes and tremble when a When Mr. Scare-his-son came in Tom beat a pan and made a din.

He scared his father most to death, At least he took away his breath. How Mr. Scare-his-son did squeal' It taught him just how scarings feel.

away

And as they walked they talked most And Thomas minds now dutifully

A QUEER PLACE FOR, A HOME

HEY all call me "Red-head," but noises never seemed to cea I don't mind it a bit, as all of our last thing at night and the first thing family have the most beautiful in the morning we would hear the roar "Jim. If it hadn't been for you we'd red heads you ever saw, and none and the rush of monsiers that apred on our heads, is not the kind the humans speak of as "red headed." but They all gave three cheers and it it is the red that a scarlet geranium our parents at all, and they were alwears, or the flaming red that paints ways cool and collected when they the lobelia blooms alongside of the brought us our dinners of grubs, grausbrook in the meadow. But my head hoppers and cherries, and did not seem was not always red like it is today, to notice that there was anything unbrothers, lived down in the bottom of a deep pocket that our parents dug out in the wood of a telephone pole, our heads, as well as our bodies were covered with vellow fuzz. And we When we, that is my sisters and usual. So after a while we children were pretty good sized children before to where we could see out. I shall the red began to show, and even then never forget the day that I clambered it was a mighty common shade of red. dough-shod over my brothers and sis-Why our parents ever happened to ters, and pulled myself up in the door pick a telephone pole, for a place to and sat there looking out, at the peoraise a family. I am sure I don't know ple and the big wheeled things that particularly when there are so many other places that seem to be better fitted for the purpose. A tree in the cool, quiet woods, for instance, or a bellow limb handless are a linking. I think it is called, and sit for house hollow limb hending over a tinkling I think it is called, and sit for hours stream, with minnows flashing in the watching the queer doings below. We sunlight. But our folks seemed to used to sit out there between the lithave a fancy for a place where things the glass posts with wires twisted about were happening, and where they would them, and listen to the music the wind he right in the midst of things. Well, made as it passed the tightly strung the particular pole they selected stood wires, and imagine we were attending on the busiest corner in the town, and a concert. They say that people talk And Thomas told her there and then like to know it. And the worst of it mistake, as we used to listen and was, we were away down in a kind listen, but we never heard a word. time one of our parents would be sitting there, cutting off every bit of light, and any stray breeze that might be stirring. So all we could do was to

of a wooden pocket, where we could and have a nest of my own, I rather not see a thing, and could only huddle think I'll have it in a regular tree. together, and wonder and wonder out in the woods somewhere, maybe what the awful noises could mean near a country road, but not in a tele-The only door was away up higher phone pole on the noise t corner in than we could reach, and half the town. louder noise than usual seemed to be rolling by, making our pole quiver and shake. We learned later in life, that the noises were the tooting and roar of motor trucks, the clanging and rat-

of motorcycles that sounded like a housand claps of thunder a second. That evening he and Thomas walked And then as if all that was not bedlam enough, father had a habit of pecking on the pole that was all the world like a baby motorcycle. And father's voice was not as soft and musical as it might have been, but he did not seem to know it, and besides all the other sounds he kept up a continual chat-

tering that was deafening. And the

ling of street cars, and the popping

I don't know, but when I am mated



TED-HEAD

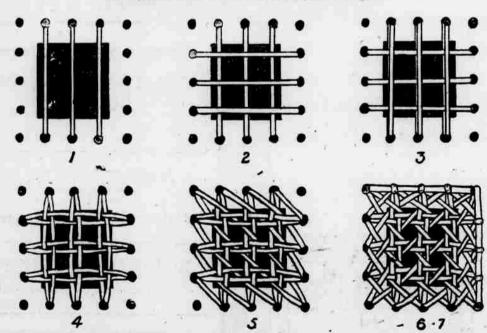


TOYS AND USEFUL PRTICLES THAT IT BOY CAN MAKE.

BY FRANK I. SOLAR INSTRUCTOR, DEP'T OF MANUAL TRAINING PUBLIC SCHOOLS OF DETROIT



HOW TO CANE A CHAIR SEAT



ANY boys have written me Before beginning, a number of weav- seat as in Fig. 1, and running acros weeks ago a reader of the Bos-ton Advertiser wrote requesting infor-is needed. When put in the water to back across the top of the chair and mation for caning chairs. This gave soak the gloss or finish is marred and down through the opposite hole at me an idea, as this is just the kind of a thin coat of white shellac brushed the back. Continue in this way till work I am sure would suit any boy on the seat after it is woven will re- the half on the right side of the cenwho wished to earn money doing work store the gloss and finished appear- ter holes is finished. Then warp the during his spare time. Surely a boy ance. what you are doing and one customer will soon bring many more.

dium for covering the seat and binddered through your furniture dealer. | quarter inch apart.

Cane is the outer bark taken from fore using should be soaked in water working. for a few minutes or longer, depending on the dryness, to make it pliable. in the middle hole at the back of the ing.

asking for work they might do ers can be separated, wound about the the top of the seat to the mi to earn money and then a few hand, tied and put in a pail of water in the front, down through this hole.

who can make toys from drawings The medium cane is usually used for cane tight in one hole while pulling could figure out the steps required to caning the common dining room chair the weaver through the next. cane a chair. In the larger cities it although fine and extra fine may be joining the weavers cut them so they is almost impossible to find anyone who will cane chairs and a boy who can do a near job will find all the work he can do in his own neighborwork he can do in his own neighbor-hood. A little house to house can-place on the seat by strips glued in place on the seat by strips glued in the first. Fig. 3 shows the third layer run directly over the first. Fig. 4 shows grooves made in the frame of the the weaver run over one under one. chair.

Cane comes in hanks or bunches and if not already made they should the opposite direction. Fig. 7 shows For hand caning holes are required usually containing 500 or 1,000 feet. be spaced off on the seat frame start- the binder covering the holes on two Two kinds of cane are necessary, me- ing from the center of front, back and sides. The binder is fastened by a sides and working to the corners, weaver run up through a hole over ing cane for finishing the outer edge Make one-quarter inch holes, one-half the binding and down through and covering the holes. It can be purinch from the inner edge of the frame same hole, over and up through the chased at any upholstering shop or or- and either five-eighths inch or three- next hole and so on, fastening the two "I Was Looking For You," Said The

Pegs about two inches long whittled putting the cane over the top of a palms known as rattans that grow in a little smaller than the holes are re- short peg and driving both cane and China. India and other tropical coun- quired to hold the cane from slipping peg into the hole. tries. Cane dries out quickly and be- back through the holes while you are

Start by pegging one end of the cane sary to save this information for cane-

left side, using the pegs to hold the etc. Fig. 5 shows the weaver run cor-

ends of the binder at one corner by

Du shull vec. words over and over. Of course, she had read them many time before for they were ut the end of a story in her. You shall see what you shall see favorite fairy story book, but they You shall see what you shall see," never before sounded just the same us. They seemed so beautifully mysterithey did today.

"If you go to the woods in the carry still be true! spring time, and if you have a belief. As she reached the grove she went

smell of freshly dug gordens and thick a person could hardly step withgrowing things was in the air. Of out scrunching one-but not a new course, it was spring! And as for a thing could she see. believing heart? Where could you find what sort of clothes they wore!

on such a day anyway. And it isn't far to the grove by the meadow,



Fairy

maybe that will be almost like the them. woods in the story and I knew mother had seen! The drawing for a fireside bench won't mind if I go there all alone. will follow for which it will be neces; she said I might any time I liked." Elizabeth put the book away on ing to the woods so she can be sure gers. the shelf and hurried off down stairs. the Down-Fairy is happy.

oring time and if you have a be- out of the house and through the Elizabeth read the grove the words of the old story bank ous-most anything might happen and

ing heart, you shall see what you said more slowly, for a person never could Today was leasly spring time, the bull what might happen, and she didn't birds were singing over their nest want to miss anything-of course, not She passed the beech tree-nothing building, the breeze blew soft and to see. She passed the cluster of baby warm through the nursery window so that the curtains sleepily brushed terday. She passed the damp spot against Elizabeth's hair how and the where the spring beauties were so

"Maybe you have to slt down," a more trusting one that wont "thump, thought Elizabeth, "it is a little easier thump," under Elizabeth's pink neck- to see things when you're not walktie? She believed so thoroughly that ing." So she sat down on the stuckshe never had, really truly, doubted up roots of a great tall tree ther fairles-though, of course, she did mother didn't like her to sit on the sometimes wish she could see just damp ground in spring time), and hat sort of clothes they wore:

"I think I'll do it!" said Elizabeth that might come her way. "You shall suddenly. "who wants to stay indoors see what you shall see," the story had promised.

Now it just happened that when Elizabeth sat down to watch, she sat facing the meadow at the edge of the grove. And that in the meadow were lots of yellow dandelions-hundreds and hundreds of golden blossoms that looked as though the sky had sprung a leak and had spilled out piles of lovely stars. Elizabeth couldn't help but see them where she sat. "While I'm waiting to see things.

guess I'll count the dandelions." said Elizabeth. And so she set to work. But counting dandelions in meadow is awfully sleepy work and Elizabeth would surely have gone to sleep-only-at that very minute! a dainty little fairy, oh, so very little that he could ride on a fluft of dande-

lion down, slid down onto the ground

right in front of Elizabeth.

"I was looking for you." said the fairy as he stepped off the down and made a bow, "I'm the Down-Fairy from Dandelionville and every spring in the early spring. I come to the edge of the woods And if I see a friend there, a friend with a believing heart. like you. I am happy all the year. And if I don't-but then, why worry you're here!"

Elizabeth started to answer-she wasn't a bit sleepy, not she! But the Down-Fairy was gone, just that soon. there remained only the meadow and the grove and, of course, the dandelions, hundreds and hundreds of But she had seen what she

And every year. Elizabeth promises herself, in the early spring, she's go-

ARBOR DAY PUZZLE

A message for Arbor Day. 1-9-12-4-21. A flower. 1-14-8-15-17-7. A bird. 16-6-4-2-4-20. A fruit. 10-2-19-9-13. A tree. 11-18-10-5. To worry.

OMITTED VOWELS

pr.1 sh.w.rs Bring May fl wats nd .pr.l's s.n M . ns w.nt.rs d n HOUR GLASS

My first is not dull My second is to irritale My third is a consonant My fourth is wern about the neck My fifth is an abbreviation of

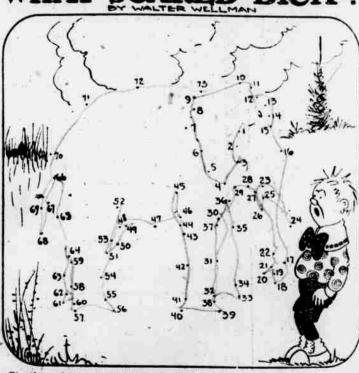
My whole is a month of Spring

REGOR DAY PEZZLE PLANT A TREE FOR ARBOR DAY 1. Peonu Parrot . 3. Banana

4. Alder 5. Fret OMITTED VOWELS April showers Bring Man flowers And April's sun

Means winter's done HOUR GLASS SHARP APE MELIA

WHAT SCARED DICK-An Lie-



Starting with 1 and drawing a straight line to 2, then another to 3, etc. until you reach 73, you will find what frightened Dick.

THE JUNIOR COOK

Open one small can of shredded fish | cakes about 3 inches across and 1 inch Shred and bone one cupful of fish Set in a cold place till needed.

left over from a previous meal. Measure out 3 cupsful of left-over or fresh mashed potatoes. Mix fish and potatoes carefully, in pan.

Use two forks or, better still, the fin- Fry till a pretty brown on both

About 20 minutes before meni time melt I tablespoonful of meat drippings (bacon is best) in a frying pan. Dip the fish cakes in flour and pu

When well mixed mold into neat! Serve at once from a hot platter.